



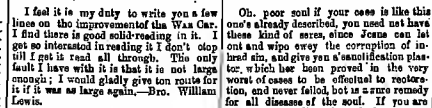
Wouldest thou hid mysteries desc











He looked sick a week ago. I sent for a doctor, who gave his advice. We followed it out. Doctor came again and

off the police," says doctor No. 1, and while we did so doctor No. 2 looked on, standing as he to read the texts on the officers' guernsey. They were as follows: "Repent and be saved" (twice), and he bell of your own iniquity.

Starvation Army No, not in

ture coming into the field. He is now in kind of a hard shop, and in about fourteen weeks has gained ten pounds, and he says that B. G. is just the place for him. I should think so.

I want to say that during the past month I've doubled my weight! Now. Such was the experience of — in our little officers' meeting. Are you growing? Yes, growing! getting rotund? Or are you looking the juice out of every one you come across and thus, as it were, get food second handed. Go to God.

There is a grand improvement in the  
 the Wan Chi lately. Hallelujah, it is praised  
 all round these corners. Good! go on. I'll  
 pray for it.

The Wan Chi has wonderfully improved  
 Many people are passing their remarks  
 about its rapid improvement. I have  
 ordered 10 more this last week.

## FAULT FINDING.

**WHITED SEPULCHERS.**

CAPT. W. PARKER.

At a certain place where I was stationed here, we were engaged on a trade who was continually finding fault with others, and you would not seemingly believe that he was a Christian, so well. Neither could he be brought to discern his iniquity, because "the man that is without sin let him first cast this mote in his comrade's eye." But the

that she was more in the fault than those she accused, and when pointed out with Christ like feeling and love her wrong, she flew off the handle, and you would have thought that if it was possible to do so, she would have pierced you through with the arrow of an envious spirit which appears externally fair to look upon. But take a peep internally and behold the "sullenness and dead men's bones."

This is having the form of godliness but denying the power thereof, by a worldly appearance which contradicts your profession, and hurries fit in the height of

drawn from her in a railing manner, so, her sins had found her out. But, "He who was reviled and reviled not again," helps those that put their trust in Him "to over come evil with good." You always find that when those who are doing wrong

Just like this person who I have referred to, the slopped away from soldier's holiness meetings a few times and

once in a while came to the public meetings. I suppose this might be to keep up her reputation as a soldier, in name, and to make it more visible, before this happened she was a regular attendant to all the meetings.

Further, after the angry reaction abated

w, "golly, neither am I judging." "Only most noble Peace speak forth the words of soberness and truth," remembering "that the tree is known by its fruit." "So likewise can no fountain yield both salt water and fresh." Neither can any one be a saint and a sinner at the same

and of course, there were the "howling" and "roaring" of the old men, and opened his gills afresh which caused some grumbling and suffering to the right. Physically, he was doing the rottenest of jobs and a power of the "howling" and "roaring" of the old men was applied. Perhaps she thought that this operation would be too painful, there went off with a lame dog's limp.

## FIGHT IT OUT

(Continued from our last.)

COMMISSIONER RAILTON,  
 HOUSE OF COMMONS

**I**N order to secure and make the most of prisoners, as well as for many other purposes, houses to house them is a supreme necessity, and a thorough improvement in this department of the war would work a revolution in any town or village.

The delusion that visitation is the business of officers only, has surely been rid of pretty completely by this time.

I fear that, in only too many cases, the thoroughly efficient system of war vi-

NO GOSSIP HERE.

Any visitation that is not undertaken carried out in a thoroughly soldierly manner, most needs degenerate into, or at least

of which may undo many weeks' work. No Salvation soldier has any

to visit those who are willing to be visited, or would not be able to call upon the Salvation Army, for purposes, consistent with the Army's success; nor of a visit begun in the right spirit to be prolonged so as to pass into another transaction. There is not one of us who has time enough to do all the fighting is desirable we should do.

How important, then, not to waste in idle chatter. "In the multitude of words there wanteth sin." There

leaves the corps in which the system of rotation by other than Field Officers has been to be absolutely given up for a time or is the mischief caused by idle folks: such is human nature that I cannot suppose some gossip loggong on some one just while I am writing this. How it is to escape all this if everyone regards each visit as an act of war, and, besides the shot which God sent them to were to pass on elsewhere.

I know that in many cases visiting new converts must needs be chiefly friendly character, the object being to much to attack anyone or anything cheer and encourage those who, in themselves, might faint by the way. I wanted is, in fact, a sort of eloquence which shall have the effect of assuring newly made comrades that he has treasured in the fight, who are watching rarer with heartfelt interest, and

every means in their power. Such  
ing will almost always be directed  
the individual chiefly aimed at, but  
in the house to whose knowledge the  
comes, and in most cases the way  
speedily open for an attack upon  
member of the household. Even one  
of the Army will, more or less, appreciate the kindness of a downright earnest  
er's visit, when they would resent  
with contempt upon the careless

Many a visit paid in the name of Christ, and, I fear, many a visit under the flag of the Salvation Army, can be traced to nothing better than one of those peeps at the looking-glass which dandies frequently take to assure themselves everything about their hair and clothes is in first-class order.

whether it is a saint, whether it is a  
making the previous night, and affi  
questions more or less connected wi  
Salvat on Army, and yet never comm  
real contact with his inner nature  
have looked at his face and at the  
this life, and you may pass on, leavi  
tainly a better impression than if y  
I am too lazy to go there at all;  
for as the man's salvation is con  
you have really said nothing and  
nothing. One look, one word, a  
thorough soldier's heart would have

to Heaven. She urged me to give my heart to God. There I had the bottle of whiskey in my pocket, and my mate, who was a Frenchman, urged me also to go forward, but wanted me to leave the bottle of whiskey with him. I got saved that night, and I am saved to-night.

I heard the saved German say that before he was saved, he used to be a great drunkard. And one night while he was in the blues, he saw a number of snakes all round him, and he cried to his wife to come and kill them, but she came and thrashed him instead. Now Jesus had saved them both and made them good.


I heard the saved Actress, the saved Roman Catholic, and the Nightingale all speak and sing for God, which the people paid grand attention to.

I felt that I was with as in great power, and that He Himself did speak to our souls, and also to the poor sinners.

I felt that it was good for us to have these "thunder-voices with God," for the soldiers were cheered up and encouraged to go forward and fight more and more.

I felt that my own soul was free. I was greatly blessed, and I felt that I could speak to me personally. I saw the poor sinners rushing on to their doom more and more, and I felt that it was high time that we did all we could to stop them, for the time of harvest will soon be over. I give

JOHN SHARP,  
Adjutant.



## EASTERN CHOW-CHOW

## MAJOR DEAKIN.

One of the Eastern D. O.'s visited a corps a short time ago and found in the prayer meeting a poor drunken fellow asleep on one of the seats, but by the next time he visited the same corps the man had been aroused from his sleep of sin, had got converted, and was now happy on his way.

GEORGETOWN, P. E. I. The original Charlie and his Lieutenant are pulling hard against the stream. Two boys lately got converted, praise the Lord.

GAMBLETON. - Our old friend Capt. Freer is pegging away and exposting great things. By-the-hya he is on the lookout for ground with a view of erecting a barracks. We hope to see our friends of this corps shortly.

Marvellous times at the officers' council, the power of God present in a wonderful manner; all officers greatly blessed and hail the approach of another council.

NEWCASTLE. The happy Gardiner is moving things along and the work being done speaks for itself. Souls are being saved and soldiers wonderfully blessed.

CHANGES.—There has been quite a move round in the whole Division. Capt. Connett takes New Glasgow, while Capt. Blackburn exchanges for Moncton; Capt. Fredsham goes to Bridgetown, while our own Capt. Cockburn takes his stand in

Wa welcome our comrades from Ontario  
Cnpte. Steel, Johnoon, McRae, and Malh  
ews, and the "God bless you"  
of the eastern officers go with Cnpte. Arm  
strong, H. Wilson, Knowles, Webb, and  
Milner, who exchange.

laurels. Converts must have attention  
Barely after what the Commissioner said

WANTED.—Soldiers to obey God and the  
 dictates of their own conscience at once by  
 entering for the work. This is what I feel  
 good many will have to do to get peace.  
 Indians now received their colors and have

was on the other day. It was soon divided up and read eagerly by many of the passengers aboard. May God bless it to their souls. Now then officers, soldiers, and converts, we want a good push altogether to make the circulation go up.

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## AMONG THE INDIANS.

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I have seen so much of the Indians from the Reserve at Ghatam that I have longed to be in one of their meetings. Being at Highgate for a few days, and hearing of a meeting at the Reserve, I went there.

beautiful selections. It takes the Indians to bring forth sweet music on the brass. They can learn the Gwatham Brass Band in the shade, and that is a good deal for me to say. Pitch in, Gwatham, for the red men of the forest can teach you a thing or two on brass.

Tea over, and everybody having their bodily waste supplied we go into the jubilee.

Chief Neeb steps forward and says, "The drummen will take the meeting."

I believe there was some where in the neighborhood of \$50 cleared. Well done, Bro. Monture. Go on, the Lord is with you.

JOHN MARR.









